

10¢



LIGHTNING

COMICS

AUGUST

Lightning rushed to
destroy the attack-
ing Nazi Fleet.





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

A NEW AND BIGGER

Sur-PRIZE Contest!!!

There are three big, handsome picture portraits of LIGHTNING, MARVO, THE RAVEN, or any of your other favorite LIGHTNING COMICS characters, just waiting for three lucky readers to win them. Any boy or girl would be proud to have one of these great portrait pictures, and YOU might be one of the lucky three who will get them. These portraits are not copies, nor prints, but LARGE SIZE, ORIGINAL DRAWINGS, made especially for the contest winners by our top-notch artists. EACH OF THESE FINE DRAWINGS WILL BE AUTOGRAPHED by the artist. They will be suitable for framing and make a grand decoration for the wall of your room.

There is one way, and only one way, you can try for one of these portraits, and that is by entering this contest right now. Here are the VERY SIMPLE rules:

CAREFULLY fill out the ballot below this announcement, and write a simple statement of 100 words, telling us your favorite characters in LIGHTNING COMICS, and why you have chosen them, and mention any new type of story you might like to read in this magazine.

To each of the authors of the three best letters will go ONE OF THESE BIG ORIGINAL, AUTOGRAPHED PORTRAITS of the character they place first on their ballots.

The contest closes August 30, 1941. Duplicate awards will be made in case of ties.

THIS BIG FREE SUR-PRIZE CONTEST IS OPEN TO ALL. IT COSTS NOTHING TO ENTER. GET BUSY AND SEND IN YOUR LETTER AND BALLOT RIGHT NOW. YOU MAY BE ONE OF THE LUCKY WINNERS.

BALLOT...

To:

LIGHTNING COMICS

Ace Magazines, Inc.

67 West 44th Street, New York, N. Y.

My favorite characters in LIGHTNING COMICS are the following, listed in order of preference.

1.
2.
3.
4.

My favorite character in ANY OTHER COMIC
BOOK is:

The character I DON'T LIKE in LIGHTNING COMICS (if any) is

NAME

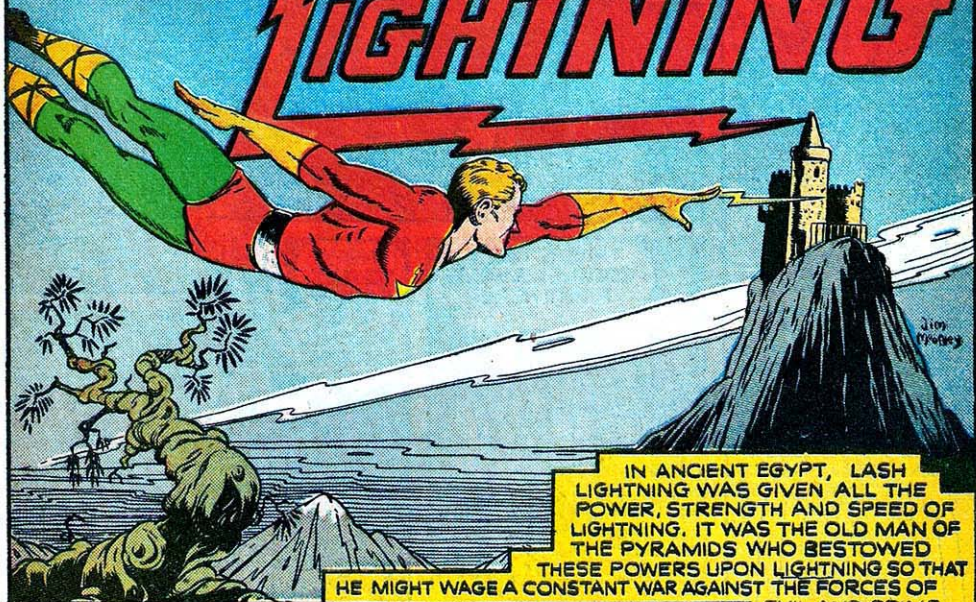
ADDRESS

No. 5

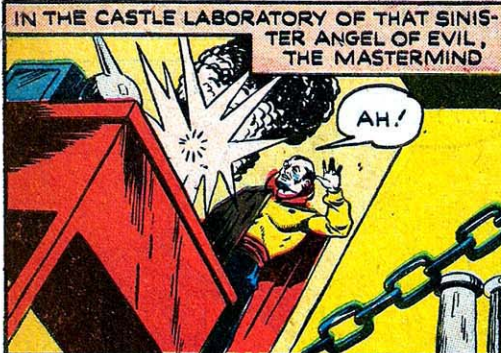
LIGHTNING COMICS, August, 1941, Volume 11, Number 2, published bi-monthly by Ace Magazines, Inc. Office of publication, 29 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass. Editorial and executive offices, 67 West 44th Street, New York, N. Y. Entered as second-class matter March 19, 1940, at the Post Office at Springfield, Massachusetts, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Copyright, 1941, by Ace Magazines, Inc. Single copies, 10 cents; 12 issues, \$1.00. Names of all persons mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictitious, and any similarity to living persons is purely coincidental. Printed in U.S.A.

LASH

LIGHTNING



IN ANCIENT EGYPT, LASH LIGHTNING WAS GIVEN ALL THE POWER, STRENGTH AND SPEED OF LIGHTNING. IT WAS THE OLD MAN OF THE PYRAMIDS WHO BESTOWED THESE POWERS UPON LIGHTNING SO THAT HE MIGHT WAGE A CONSTANT WAR AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL AND CRIME

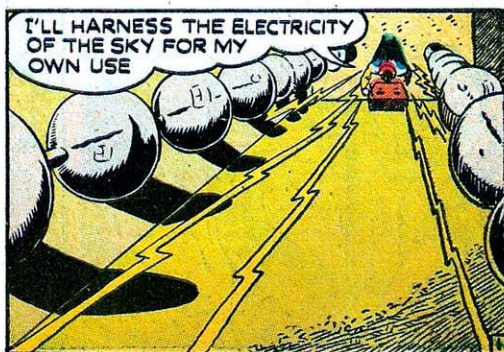


IN THE CASTLE LABORATORY OF THAT SINISTER ANGEL OF EVIL, THE MASTERMIND

AT LAST I'VE GOT IT

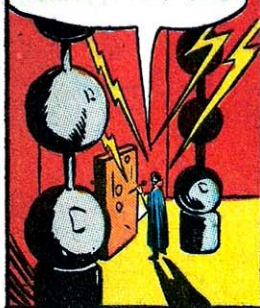


WITH THIS SERUM I CAN MAKE THE MIND AND EAR OF ANY MAN OBEY MY VOICE ALONE. NOW TO CARRY OUT MY PLAN



I'LL HARNESS THE ELECTRICITY OF THE SKY FOR MY OWN USE

WITH THIS ELECTRICAL CHARGE I CAN COMBAT LIGHTNING WITH HIS OWN WEAPONS



THAT NIGHT

I OUGHT TO REACH COLONEL WILDE'S HOME AT FORT HANCOCK SOON



I WILL HAVE TO PROJECT MYSELF INSIDE THE FORT



THIS IS THE COLONEL'S HOME, RIGHT HERE



NOW TO GET INSIDE THE COLONEL'S ROOM



MASTERMIND MAKES USE OF HIS POWER TO DISAPPEAR AND PROJECT HIMSELF TO ANY PLACE HE PLEAS...



HE'S FAST ASLEEP, GOOD. NOW TO GIVE HIM MY INJECTION



THIS SERUM WILL PUT HIM COMPLETELY UNDER MY POWER



THE NEXT MORNING

TO GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, IMMEDIATELY

YES, SIR, COLONEL WILDE



ON THE WAY, A SINISTER FIGURE JUMPS ONTO THE COLONEL'S RUNNING BOARD

DON'T UTTER A COMMAND OR CRY OUT



YOU CANNOT RESIST MY COMMANDS, I ORDER YOU TO HAVE ALL ROADS WITHIN FIVE MILES OF THE FORT BLOCKED BY THE MILITARY POLICE. OBEY



THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, GRACE. SHE WILL ISSUE AN ORDER TO HAVE ALL ROADS TO THE FORT BLOCKED OFF BY THE MILITARY POLICE. I'LL SIGN IT.



MEANWHILE LIGHTNING SPEEDS ALONG THE HIGHWAY

I PROMISED TO GO OVER THOSE REPORTS WITH COLONEL WILDE IN CASE OF A NATIONAL EMERGENCY



WHAT IS THE MATTER, SERGEANT?

WE HAVE ORDERS TO PREVENT EVERYONE FROM EITHER LEAVING OR ENTERING THE TERRITORY SURROUNDING FORT HANCOCK



LIGHTNING REACHES COLONEL WILDE'S OFFICE.

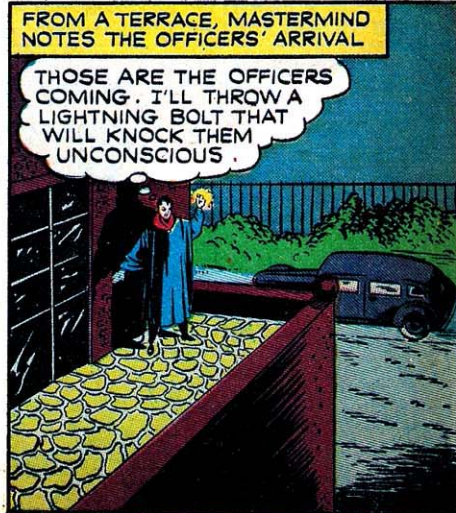
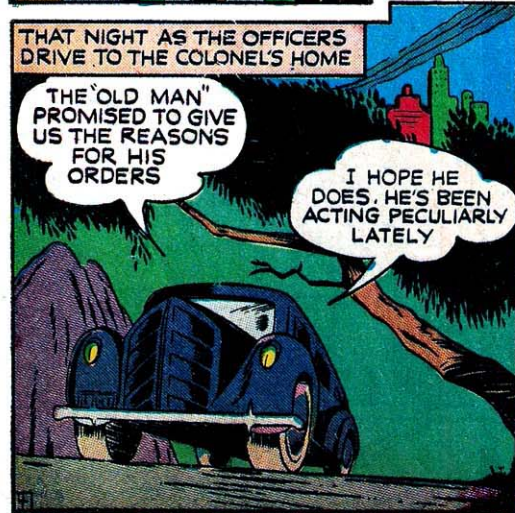
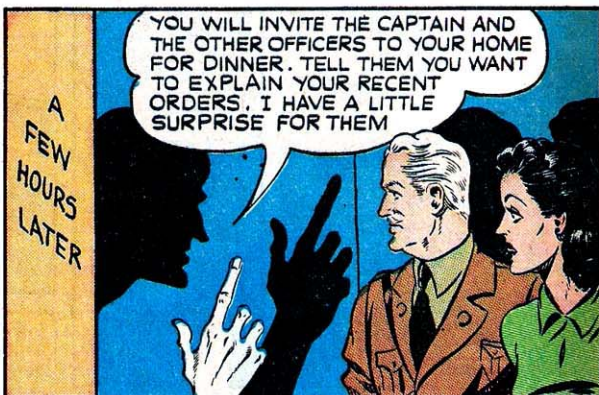
LIGHTNING, BLOCKED FROM USING THE ROAD, TAKES THINGS INTO HIS OWN HANDS

I THINK THIS MATTER NEEDS A LITTLE LOOKING INTO. I'LL SEE WHAT COLONEL WILDE HAS TO SAY



GOOD AFTERNOON, COLONEL WILDE







THIS WILL BRING SEVERAL MORE OFFICERS UNDER MY POWER. SOON I WILL BE MASTER OF EVERYONE IN THE FORT



CARRY THEM INTO THE LIBRARY. WHEN THEY REVIVE THEY WILL KNOW WHO THEIR MASTER IS AND WHOSE COMMANDS THEY MUST OBEY



YOU WILL ORDER EVERY OFFICER AND SOLDIER TO TAKE TWO ANTI-DISEASE TABLETS AND WEAR A METAL IDENTIFICATION WRIST BAND. I WILL SUPPLY THE TABLETS AND WRIST BANDS

LATER

LITTLE WILL THE MEN SUSPECT THAT THESE ANTI-DISEASE TABLETS CONTAIN MY SPECIAL SERUM AND THIS METAL BAND IS MADE OF A SUBSTANCE SENSITIVE TO RADIO WAVES



THE NEXT MORNING . . .

COME ON, LINE UP AND TAKE YOUR TABLETS AND GET YOUR WRIST BANDS



AT THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS AFTER ALL MEN HAVE RECEIVED THEIR PILLS AND WRIST BANDS

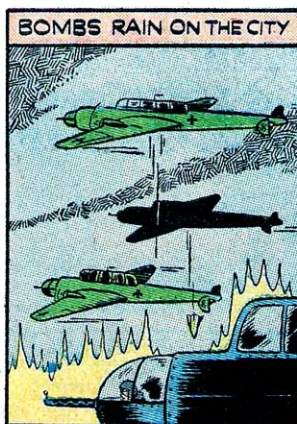
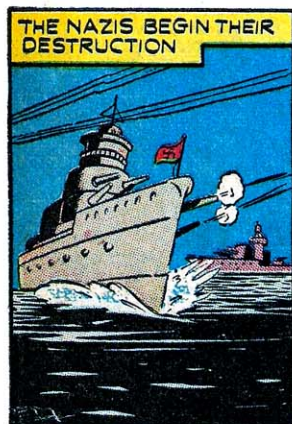
ALL MEN WILL PROCEED TO THEIR GUN BATTERIES AND STAND BY READY FOR ACTION

I'LL OBEY THESE COMMANDS BUT I FEEL AS IF I WERE DREAMING. IT MUST BE THOSE PILLS WE TOOK

AT THE GUN BATTERIES

GUNNERS, AIM YOUR SIXTEEN INCH CANNONS ON THE CITY. A NAZI BATTLE FLEET WILL ARRIVE SHORTLY AND YOU ARE NOT TO FIRE ON THEM





FIRE!

I'LL THROW A LIGHTNING BOLT AND SHORT CIRCUIT THEIR POWER HOUSE AND MACHINERY

THE NAZIS ARE ARRIVING, GOOD. THEIR LANDING WILL BE EASY

THE NAZIS BEGIN THEIR DESTRUCTION

BOMBS RAIN ON THE CITY

ON BOARD THE NAZI FLAGSHIP..

EVERYTHING IS GOING ACCORDING TO SCHEDULE. THE MASTER-MIND IS AIDING US AND SOON WE WILL LAND AND RULE IN THE NAME OF "DER FUEHRER"

MEANWHILE IN THE CITY AS THE SHELLS LAND.

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES WE ARE BEING ATTACKED

THE CITY'S FIRE DEPARTMENT HEROICALLY TRIES TO PUT OUT FIRES STARTED BY THE INCENDIARY BOMBS

WE MUST PUT OUT THE FIRES AT ANY COST

BACK AT THE FORT, GRACE HAS
SLIPPED INTO SOLITARY CON-
FINEMENT PRISON CELLS...

LIGHTNING, YOU MUST HELP.
MASTERMIND HAS CONTROL
OF THE FORT AND HE IS
ATTACKING THE CITY. HE HAS
GIVEN THE MEN PILLS AND
THEY ARE UNDER HIS POWER

SO THAT'S
WHAT HE IS
UP TO

THE MASTERMIND
MUST BE STOPPED
BEFORE IT IS TOO
LATE

LIGHTNING
GOES INTO
ACTION BY
THROWING
A BOLT

I'LL BLAST THOSE
HUNS OUT OF
THE SKY

THE BOLT
LANDS..

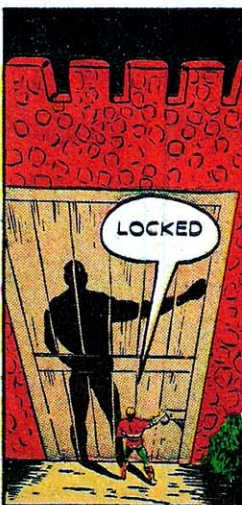
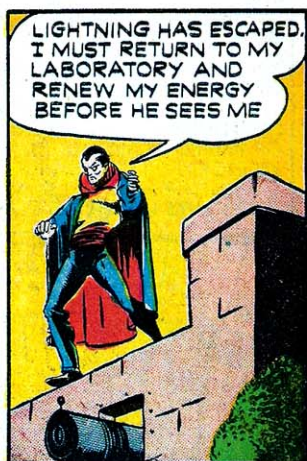
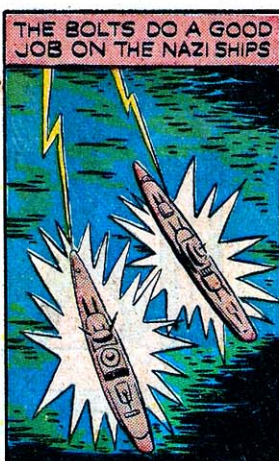
I MUST TACKLE THOSE
BATTLE SHIPS BEFORE
THEY DO MORE DAMAGE

WITHOUT
YOUR CONTROL
ROOM YOU'RE
HELPLESS

ARE THEY
GOING TO BE
SURPRISED

LIGHTNING DIVES UNDER THE WATER AND
WRENCHES LOOSE THE SHIP'S RUDDER

ANOTHER SHIP
CRIPPLED



AS LIGHTNING PROCEEDS TO WALK UP A STONE STAIRCASE AN IRON COLLAR DROPS OVER HIM



WHAT'S THIS

THE BAND IS DRAWING TIGHT. THIS IS GETTING SERIOUS



IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN A TRICK LIKE THAT TO STOP ME



NOW TO GET INTO MASTERMIND'S LABORATORY



AT THAT MOMENT INSIDE THE LABORATORY.....

SO YOU WERE THE ONE TO TELL LIGHTNING OF MY PLANS



YES I DID AND I WOULD DO IT AGAIN

IT'S LIGHTNING. I MUST PROJECT MYSELF TO MY CAGE



LIGHTNING! LIGHTNING! HELP ME



LIGHTNING QUICKLY FREES THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER

THE MASTERMIND WILL PAY FOR THIS

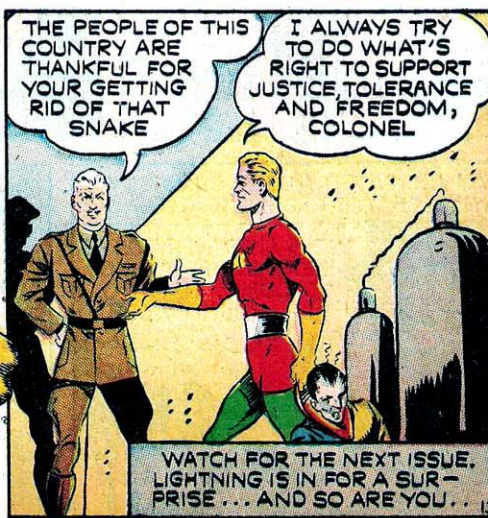
THANKS, LIGHTNING











-the- Raven

THE RAVEN - MAN OF MYSTERY - TAKES THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS, FIGHTING CRIMINALS WITH THEIR OWN METHODS, HIJACKING THEIR LOOT AND DISTRIBUTING IT AMONG THE POOR AND NEEDY. NO ONE KNOWS THAT THE RAVEN IS, IN REALITY, DETECTIVE SERGEANT DANNY DARTIN, EXCEPT HIS LOYAL ASSISTANT, MIKE, AND LOLA LASH, THE DAUGHTER OF THE CHIEF OF POLICE



ONE DAY, DANNY DARTIN VISITS MIKE IN **THE RAVEN'S** HIDEOUT

THIS PAPER SAYS THAT JOE RUSSO, THE EX-MOBSTER IS THROWING A BIG PARTY TONIGHT

WOW! EVERY CROOK IN TOWN WILL BE THERE. WHAT A HAUL **THE RAVEN** COULD MAKE AT THAT PARTY!



THAT NIGHT AT THE PALATIAL HOME OF JOE RUSSO

DIS IS SOME SHINDIG, JOE

YEAH, I LIKE TO THROW A NICE BRAWL ONCE IN A WHILE



AN UNINVITED GUEST SILENTLY WATCHES THE CROOKS' GATHERING

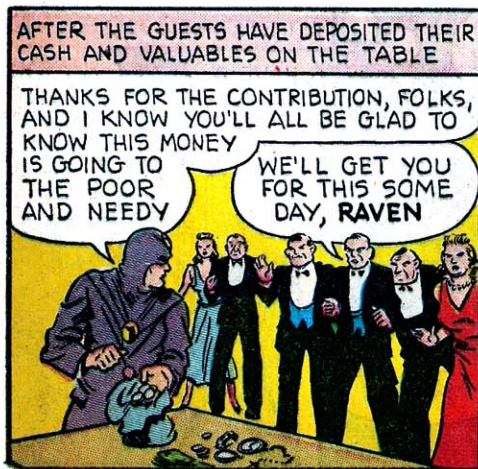
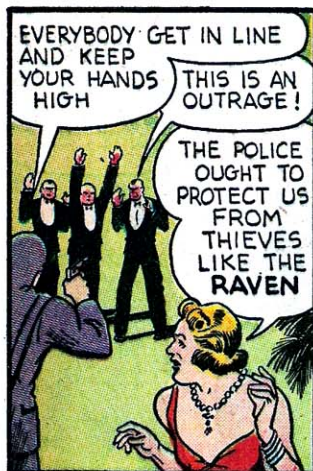
LOOKS LIKE EVERYBODY'S HERE THAT'S GOING TO COME. TIME TO GO TO WORK



HERE'S SOME UNSCHEDULED ENTERTAINMENT, FOLKS

THE RAVEN!







THE RAVEN RETURNS TO HIS HIDEOUT



AFTER THE RAVEN HAS TOLD HIS STORY



THE NEXT DAY, THE GREEN HOOD GANG STRIKE AGAIN, THIS TIME ON THEIR OWN



YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH THIS



THEY KILLED HIM! SHOT HIM DOWN IN COLD BLOOD

WE'LL DO THE SAME TO ANYONE ELSE WHO TRIES TO STOP US



THAT WAS AN EASY JOB. TOMORROW WE GRAB OFF THE UNITED MACHINE COMPANY PAYROLL



THAT NIGHT...

THE WHOLE CITY IS ALARMED OVER THE DARING DAYLIGHT BANK ROBBERY BY THE GREEN HOOD GANG-NO CLUE AS TO THE IDENTITY OF THE GANG OR THEIR HANGOUT HAS BEEN FOUND YET, BUT THE POLICE PROMISE AN EARLY ROUNDUP OF THE OUTFIT...



A WEEK LATER

LET'S GO IN AND SEE WHAT PROGRESS DAD IS MAKING WITH THE GREEN HOOD GANG

OKAY, LOLA



LOOK AT THIS! THREE BANKS, A PAYROLL AND A JEWELRY STORE HELD UP IN THE PAST WEEK! THE GREEN HOOD GANG IS PULLING A CRIME WAVE SUCH AS THIS CITY HAS NEVER SEEN

DON'T WORRY, DAD. YOU'LL GET THEM



GET THEM? WE'RE NO NEARER GETTING THEM NOW THAN WE WERE A WEEK AGO. THEY MUST BE CAUGHT SOON. RIGHT NOW I'D RATHER ROUND UP THOSE GREEN HOODS THAN CAPTURE THE RAVEN



THE PAPERS ARE ALL DEMANDING ACTION, AS IF I'M NOT AS ANXIOUS AS THEY ARE. YOU KIDS BETTER RUN ALONG AND LET ME GET BACK TO WORK

OKAY, CHIEF LASH. I'M OFF DUTY NOW, BUT IF YOU NEED ME, JUST CALL



YOU KNOW, DANNY, SOMETHING DAD SAID BACK THERE GAVE ME AN IDEA

WHAT'S THAT, LOLA?



ABOUT WANTING THE GREEN HOODS CAPTURED MORE THAN THE RAVEN... THE RAVEN IS PRETTY ANXIOUS TO CATCH UP WITH THAT GANG AND FIX THEM FOR HIJACKING HIM, ISN'T HE, DANNY?

SURE, BUT WHAT?



WELL, DANNY, WHY DON'T YOU, AS THE RAVEN CALL A TEMPORARY TRUCE WITH THE POLICE UNTIL THE GREEN HOODS ARE CAUGHT

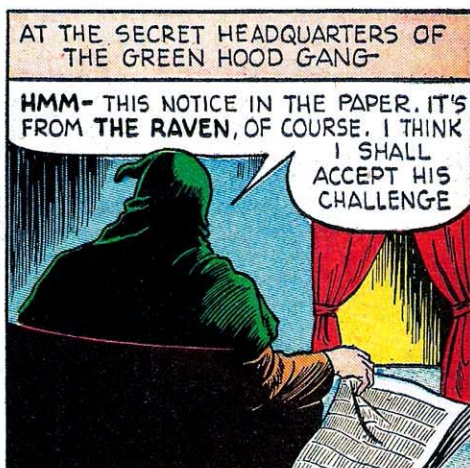
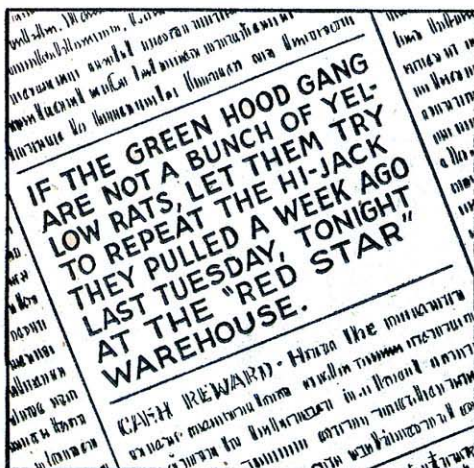
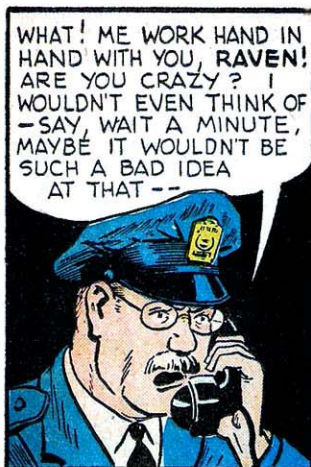
I GET IT. POLICE AND THE RAVEN WORK TOGETHER TO CATCH A MUTUAL ENEMY, EH?



LATER, THE RAVEN CALLS POLICE CHIEF LASH

-- SO WHY NOT LET'S WORK TOGETHER, UNTIL WE CATCH THE GREEN HOODS, CHIEF?







WE'RE NOT CAUGHT YET
AND IF THIS THING WORKS
WE WON'T BE —



A SMOKE BOMB! GRAB
THEM. DON'T LET
THEM ESCAPE



SHORTLY THE STREET IS
THICK WITH SMOKE, THE
POLICE MILL AROUND IN
BLIND CONFUSION

TO THE
CAR,
MEN

WE'LL NEVER
GET THEM IN
THIS MESS



HERE'S ONE WHO
WON'T ESCAPE



TIGHT SQUEEZE, BUT
WE MADE IT



THAT SMOKE
BOMB DID
IT THEY
GOT AWAY

BUT THE
RAVEN
GOT ONE
OF THEM
LOOK!



GOOD WORK, **RAVEN**.
THIS FELLOW LOOKS
LIKE SOME KIND
OF INDIAN. LET'S
QUESTION HIM

HE'S JABBERING-
AWAY IN SOME
FOREIGN LANGUAGE.
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
A WORD



THE GREEN HOOD SPEAKS ONLY A FEW
ENGLISH WORDS. HE KEEPS REPEATING...

YACHT - BIG
WHITE
YACHT

THAT'S ALL
WE'RE GOING
TO GET OUT
OF HIM, I
GUESS

IT'S A CLUE,
ANYHOW
LET'S HEAD
FOR THE
WATERFRONT



AT THE WATERFRONT...

YACHT!
BIG-
WHITE
YACHT

HE'S PUT US ON
THE RIGHT TRAIL,
ALL RIGHT. LET'S
GET OUT
THERE



WAIT! IF WE ALL BARGE
OUT THERE, TOGETHER,
THEY MIGHT GET WARNING
IN TIME TO ESCAPE. LET
ME GO OUT ALONE AND
KEEP THEM OCCUPIED
UNTIL YOU FELLOWS
COME OUT
A LITTLE
LATER



THE RAVEN ROWS OUT IN
A SMALL BOAT. THEN--

DON'T HEAR
ANY SOUNDS
FROM THE
DECK. THEY
MUST ALL
BE
BELOW



BELOW IN THE MAIN SALON, THE RAVEN FINDS--

YOU FOILED THE POLICE NICELY TONIGHT,
MY MEN OF THE GREEN HOOD. A FEW
MORE SUCCESSFUL ROBBERIES AND WE'LL
HAVE ENOUGH CASH TO GO BACK TO
CENTRAL AMERICA AND
BUILD A BIG NEW
TEMPLE TO YOUR
GOD

SO THAT'S IT!



DON'T BELIEVE HIM. THIS MAN IS
FOOLING YOU. HE'S GOING TO KEEP
ALL THE MONEY YOU'VE STOLEN,
FOR HIMSELF

GRAB THIS INTRUDER



GOOD WORK. THIS IS
ONE TIME THE RAVEN
GOT TOO BOLD



KILL HIM NOW, THEN HE
WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO
TRY AND STOP YOU FROM
GETTING YOUR
TEMPLE MONEY
AGAIN

ME
KILL!



LOOKS LIKE WE ARRIVED
JUST IN
TIME

THE POLICE!





DON'T MISS THE NEXT ADVENTURE OF THE RAVEN.

DOCTOR NEMESIS



HERE COMES JIM BRADLEY. HE'S A SOFT-HEARTED SUCKER. HE'LL FALL FOR MY HARD LUCK ACT!



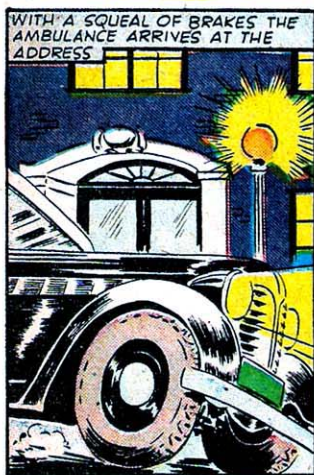
HOW ARE YOU, RILEY?

NOT SO GOOD, JIM. I'M IN A TOUGH SPOT. MY GRANDMOTHER IS VERY SICK AND I CAN'T GET ANYONE TO TAKE MY PLACE ON DUTY, TONIGHT SO I CAN VISIT HER



THAT'S TOUGH, RILEY-- SAY, LISTEN, I'M OFF DUTY TONIGHT BUT I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING. I'LL TAKE YOUR PLACE





AFTER A DISCUSSION THE INJURED MAN'S FRIENDS ARE PERMITTED TO RIDE WITH HIM, ON THE WAY TO THE HOSPITAL....

OKAY, BOYS, WE CAN GO TO WORK NOW

SAY, WHAT IS----

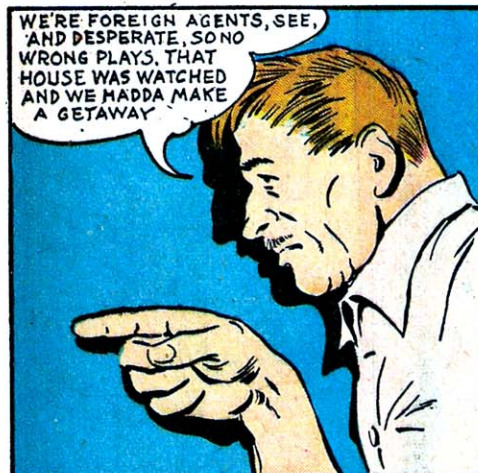


SO THIS WAS A TRUMPED UP CALL. YOU BOYS ARE HEADING FOR TROUBLE. WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

ONE OF YOU BIRDS TAKE CARE OF THE DRIVER



WE'RE FOREIGN AGENTS, SEE, AND DESPERATE, SO NO WRONG PLAYS. THAT HOUSE WAS WATCHED AND WE HADDA MAKE A GETAWAY

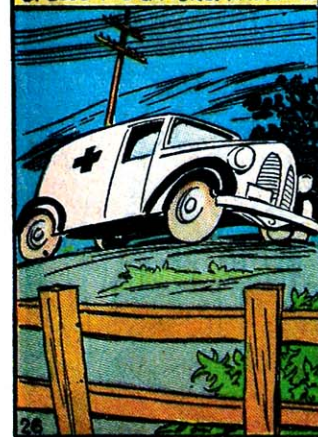


HEAD THIS BUGGY OUT TO THE POST ROAD TAVERN. WE'RE TAKING OVER. TRY ANYTHING FUNNY AND BULLETS WILL COME OUT YOUR MOUTH!

YES, S-SIR



OUT PAST THE EDGE OF TOWN SPEEDS THE CAPTURED AMBULANCE



DINE AND DANCE

THIS IS THE PLACE. DRIVE AROUND IN BACK AND RUN THIS THING UNDER THE SHED THERE

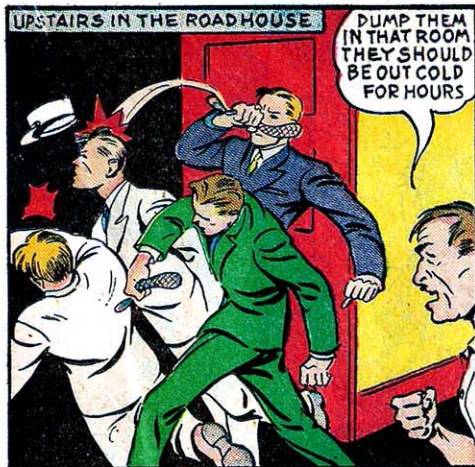


WE'LL GO IN THE BACK WAY, JOE AND LOCK THESE PALOOKAS UP WHERE THEY WON'T DO ANY HARM

YEAH, AND WHEN WE GET READY TO SCRAM WE'LL USE THE AMBULANCE TO GET US OVER THE STATE LINE



UPSTAIRS IN THE ROADHOUSE



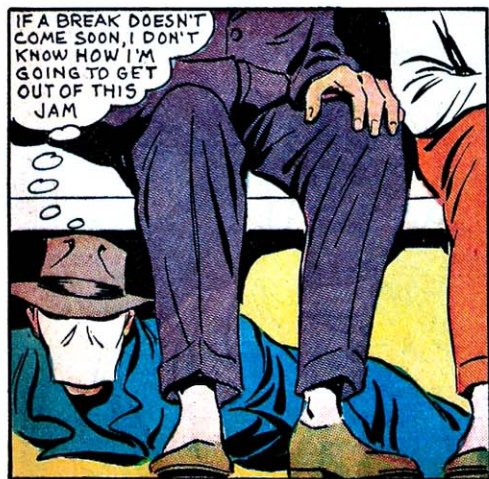
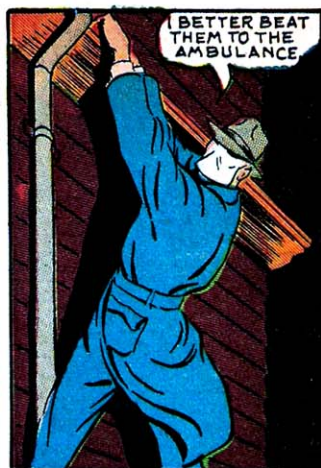
A HALF HOUR LATER, DR. JIM BRADLEY STIRS

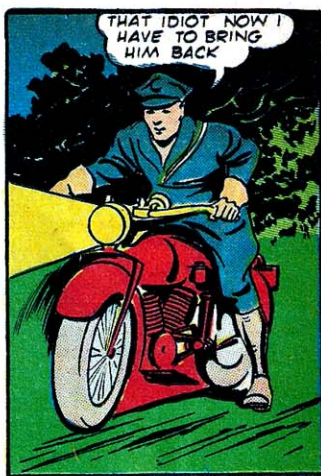
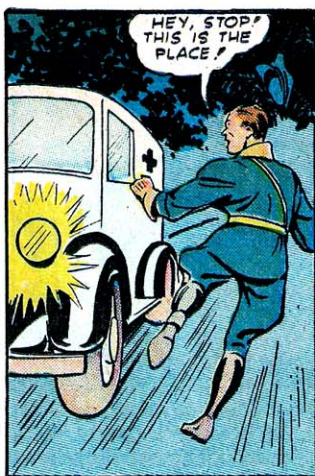


WHEN JIM BRADLEY STEPS OUT OF THE SHED HE IS DR. NEMESIS

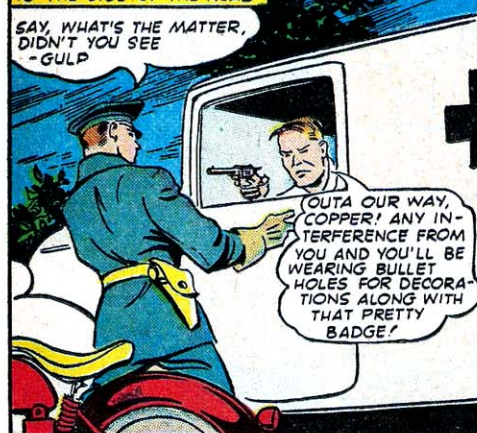








THE COP CATCHES UP AND FORCES THE AMBULANCE TO THE SIDE OF THE ROAD



A BATTLE ROYAL FOLLOWS IN THE BACK OF THE AMBULANCE



AS THE DRIVER TURNS AT THE RUMPU'S BEHIND, THE COP ACTS





MARVO

The MAGICIAN and TITO

MARVO, THE GREAT MAGICIAN, MASTER OF ILLUSIONS, AND HIS SMART LITTLE PET MONKEY, TITO, HAVE REACHED THE PACIFIC COAST CITY OF MIDDLE-TOWN IN THEIR TRAVELS AROUND THE COUNTRY!



THIS IS THE CHINESE SECTION OF THE CITY, TITO



SUDDENLY..

OH, HELP!

THAT GIRL'S IN TROUBLE!



THEY'RE GOING INTO THAT ART SHOP! COME ON, TITO

CHREEE!!



AS MARVO ENTERS THE CHINESE ART SHOP,

THE GENTLEMAN WISHES TO PURCHASE SOME FINE PIECE, PERHAPS ?

YES- BUT I THINK I'LL LOOK AROUND FIRST

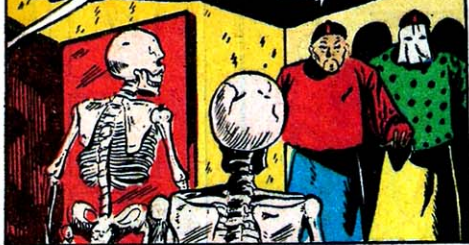




WITH A QUICK GESTURE, THE GREAT MARVO
CREATES A STARTLING ILLUSION

PRESTO SKELETO!

EEE!



AFTER RELEASING THE GIRL, MARVO
LEADS HER OUT A BACK DOOR...

WE CAN GET TO MY CAR
THROUGH THIS ALLEY



KATE CRAMER, GIRL REPORTER ON THE RECORD,
TELLS HER STORY...

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO UNCOVER A RING OF
OPIUM SMUGGLERS OPERATING IN MIDDLE-
TOWN! THAT THUG WAS ARRESTED FOR PED-
DLING THE STUFF. HE PAID A HEAVY FINE
AND WAS RELEASED. I
FOLLOWED HIM!



THAT'S WHERE I CAME IN.
THE MASKED MAN MUST BE THE
BIG BOSS, THEN?



HELP!



THE ILLUSIONS HAVE
DISAPPEARED, BUT THEY
HELPED US ESCAPE FROM
OUR EVIL FRIENDS

YOU WERE
WONDERFUL!



I WAS HOPING HE'D LEAD ME
TO THE BIG BOSS. HE MUST
HAVE SUSPECTED I WAS FOLLOWING
HIM, SO HE GRABBED ME!



LATER AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, KATE
REPORTS TO THE CHIEF...

YOU TOOK A BIG CHANCE, INVESTIGATING
THIS DOPE SMUGGLING YOURSELF,
MISS CRAMER. I'LL TAKE SOME OF THE
BOYS DOWN TO CHINATOWN RIGHT AWAY



WHEN THE POLICE RETURN TO
THE CHINESE ART SHOP...

WE'RE TOO
LATE. THEY'VE
CLEARED OUT!



I HAVE A PLAN
WORKED OUT.
WILL YOU HELP
ME?

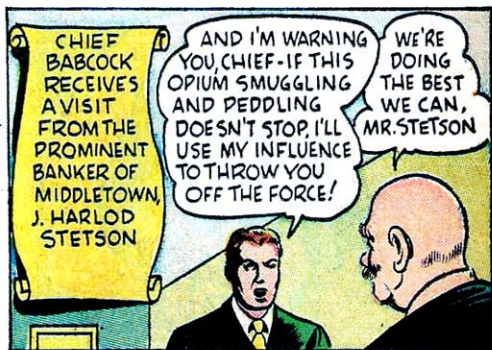
IT WILL BE
A PLEASURE,
EH, TITO?



CHIEF
BABCOCK
RECEIVES
A VISIT
FROM THE
PROMINENT
BANKER OF
MIDDLETOWN,
J. HAROLD
STETSON

AND I'M WARNING
YOU, CHIEF-IF THIS
OPIUM SMUGGLING
AND PEDDLING
DOESN'T STOP, I'LL
USE MY INFLUENCE
TO THROW YOU
OFF THE FORCE!

WE'RE
DOING
THE BEST
WE CAN,
MR. STETSON

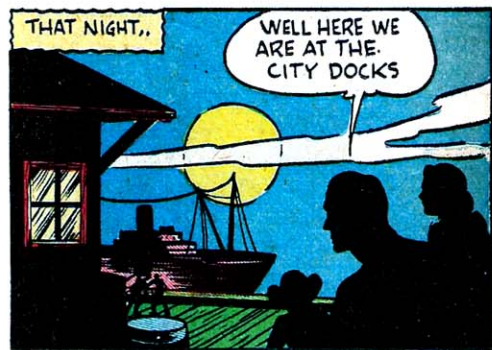


STETSON MEANS BUSINESS,
ALL RIGHT. IF I DON'T
STOP THIS OPIUM RACKET
IN THE CITY - I MIGHT
AS WELL QUIT!



THAT NIGHT..

WELL HERE WE
ARE AT THE
CITY DOCKS



MY HUNCH IS THAT THE
OPIUM IS COMING IN ON
ONE OF THESE SHIPS FROM
THE ORIENT! KEEP AN EYE
OPEN FOR ANYTHING
SUSPICIOUS

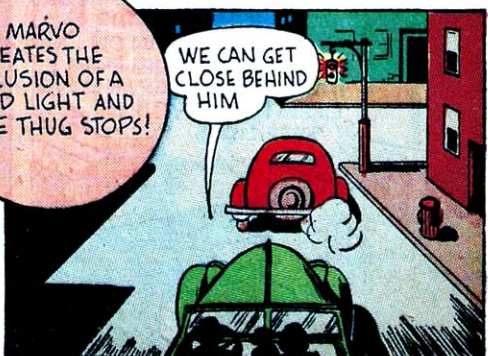


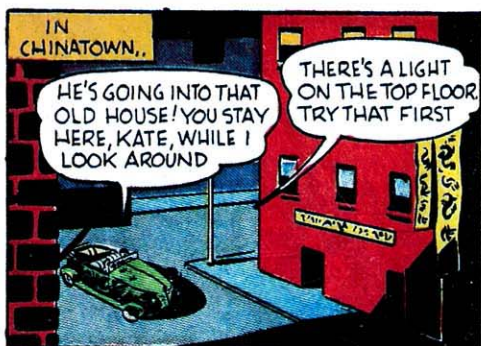
SOON..

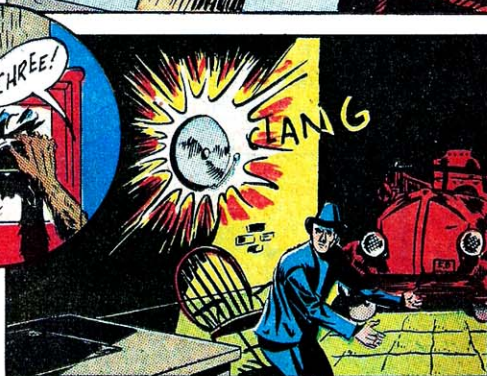
LOOK, THERE'S THE
FELLOW WHO SIEZED
ME NEAR THE ART SHOP
TODAY. LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE ON THE RIGHT
TRACK!

HE'S
GOING UP
TO THE SEA
CAPTAIN

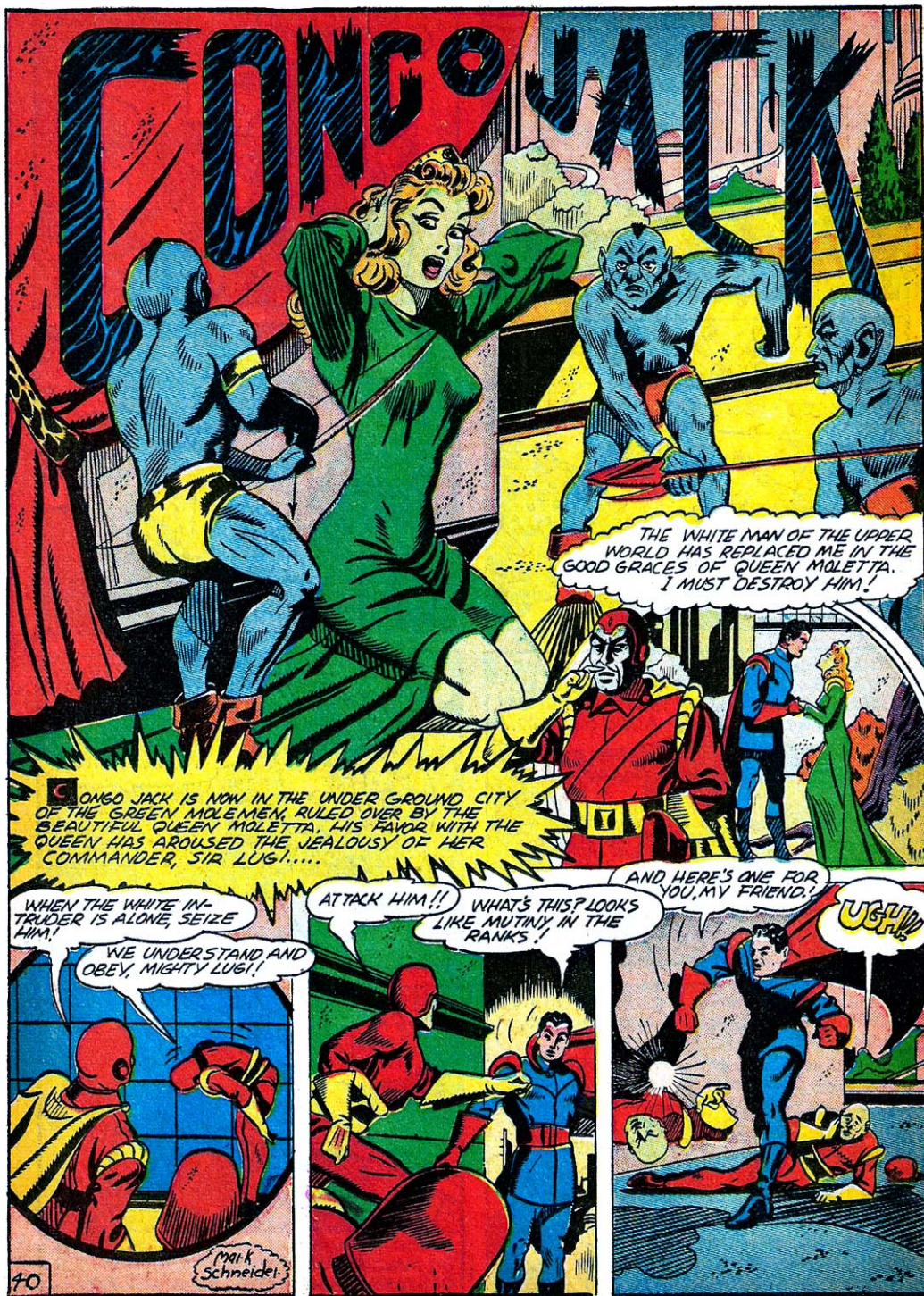












CONGO JACK

THE WHITE MAN OF THE UPPER WORLD HAS REPLACED ME IN THE GOOD GRACES OF QUEEN MOLETTA. I MUST DESTROY HIM!

CONGO JACK IS NOW IN THE UNDER GROUND CITY OF THE GREEN MOLEMEN, RULED OVER BY THE BEAUTIFUL QUEEN MOLETTA. HIS FAVOR WITH THE QUEEN HAS AROUSED THE JEALOUSY OF HER COMMANDER, SIR LUG!....

WHEN THE WHITE INTRUDER IS ALONE, SEIZE HIM!

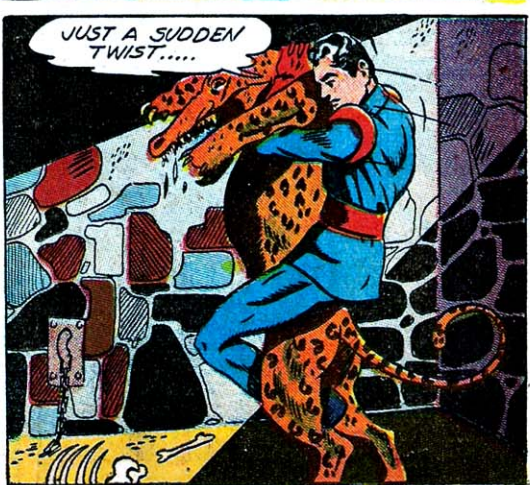
WE UNDERSTAND AND OBEY, MIGHTY LUG!

ATTACK HIM!!

WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE MUTINY IN THE RANKS!

AND HERE'S ONE FOR YOU, MY FRIEND!

UGH!!





BEFORE ANOTHER HOUR
PASSES YOU SHALL DIE,
WICKED LUGI!

DEATH IS TOO SEVERE A
PENALTY, QUEEN MOLETTA

THE WHITE
ONE FROM
THE UPPER

AGAIN CONGO JACK INTERCEDES
AND SAVES THE TREACHEROUS
LUGI FROM DEATH....

MERCY
BEAUTIFUL AND MIGHTY QUEEN!

WORLD HAS TOO SOFT
A HEART!

AS THE WHITE ONE
WISHES... GO INTO ETERNAL
EXILE, TRAITOR!



REVENGE! REVENGE!
I SHALL RULE THE CITY OF
THE GREEN MOLEMEN! AND
CONGO JACK WILL PAY DEARLY
FOR UPSETTING MY PLANS!

AS LUGI MAKES HIS WAY ALONG THE
PATH, HE IS UNAWARE OF A PAIR OF
FIERY EYES WATCHING HIS MOVEMENTS...



WAIT! I COME AS A
FRIEND.... I MUST SEE
YOUR KING, TAKE ME TO HIM!

THE BLUE DWARF LEADS LUGI TO
THE CITY OF THE TINY MEN....



USGI IS BROUGHT BEFORE KING BOBO OF THE BLUE DWARFS.

MIGHTY KING, ... LEAD YOUR BRAVE FOLLOWERS AGAINST THE MOLEMEN. KILL ALL WHO SUPPORT THE QUEEN, AND ALSO THE WHITE DOG FROM THE UPPER WORLD. I WILL BECOME THE NEW RULER, AND REPAY YOU WELL!

WHAT REWARD SHALL BE MINE, OH CLEVER MOLEMAN?

A DOZEN CHESTS OF RICH GOLD TRINKETS. I YOU HAVE A GREAT PASSION FOR THEM, EH, KING BOBO?

THE GREEN MOLEMEN ARE OUR ENEMIES! HOW DARE YOU COME INTO MY KINGDOM?

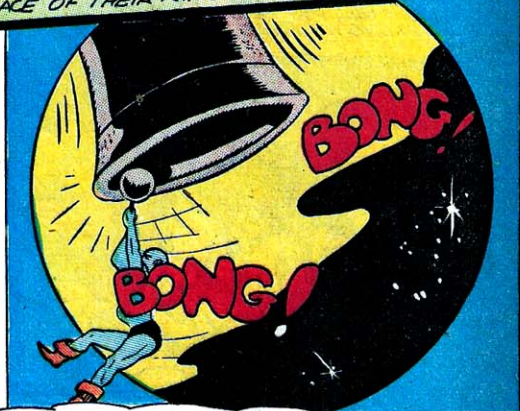
I AM YOUR FRIEND, KING BOBO. MY QUEEN HAS DRIVEN ME OUT OF HER KINGDOM.

I HAVE A GREAT PLAN, BY WHICH WE SHALL BOTH PROFIT!



IT SHALL BE DONE, I GUARD, GIVE THE SIGNAL FOR THE WARRIORS TO GATHER!

THE SIGNAL IS GIVEN FOR THE BLUE DWARF WARRIORS TO GATHER AT THE PALACE OF THEIR KING....



AS THE SOUND OF THE GREAT BELL REVERBERATES THROUGHOUT THE DOMAIN OF THE BLUE DWARFS, HUNDREDS OF THE SMALL MEN SPEED TO THE PALACE OF THEIR MONARCH....

BRAVE SUBJECTS.... ONCE AGAIN WE TAKE UP OUR ARMS AGAINST THE DREADED MOLEMEN! WE WILL BE VICTORIOUS, AND OUR FRIEND, USGI, WILL RULE OVER THEIR CITY IN ETERNAL FRIENDSHIP WITH US!



THE NEXT DAY AT THE GATES OF THE CITY OF THE MOLEMEN...



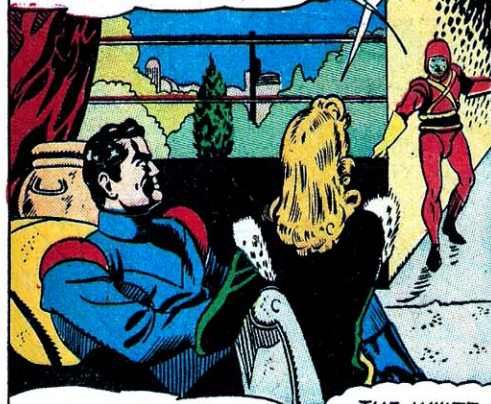
LUIGI AND KING BOBO ARRIVE WITH THE ARMY OF BLUE DWARFS



WE MUST WORK FAST, BEFORE THE OTHER GUARDS GIVE THE ALARM!

QUICK... SOUND THE ALARM!

OH GREAT QUEEN... WE ARE BEING ATTACKED... THE BLUE DWARFS!!



EDLAM BREAKS LOOSE AS THE MOLEMEN MEET THE FIERCE BLUE DWARFS IN MORTAL COMBAT!!



I DON'T LIKE YOUR UGLY FACE!

UGH...!!

THERE'S NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN A GOOD FIGHT!

THE WHITE ONE FIGHTS TOO WELL! I WILL STOP HIM!!

IN A FLASH, LUIGI WRAPS A LEATHER THONG AROUND CONGO JACK'S THROAT!

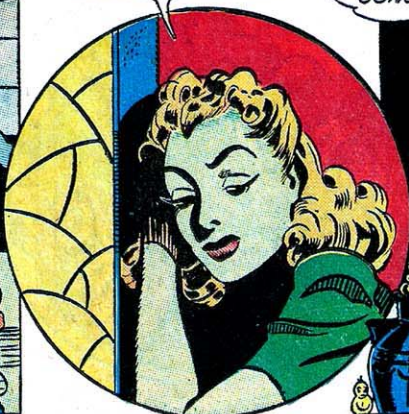


Mark A. Schneider

WHEN THE WHITE INTRUDER REGAINS HIS SENSES, HE WILL WISH I HAD KILLED HIM FOR GOOD!



SO LUIGI IS THEIR LEADER! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT!



OUR MEN ARE BEING SLAUGHTERED. THEY ARE OUTNUMBERED BY THE BLUE DWARFS. SOUND THE GONG FOR SURRENDER!

AS YOU WISH, YOUR MAJESTY!



THE MOLEMAN STAND IN SILENCE AS THE PROUD LUIGI PROCLAIMS HIMSELF THEIR NEW MONARCH.....

THE GONG!! QUEEN MOLETTA ORDERS HER MEN TO SURRENDER! WE HAVE WON, KING BOBO!



I WILL ORDER MY MEN TO CEASE FIGHTING!



THE EVIL LUIGI IS HOST TO THE VICTORIOUS BLUE DWARFS....

FROM THIS MOMENT FORTH YOU WILL OBEY NEW RULER, KING LUIGI!!

EAT TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT, MIGHTY BLUE DWARFS, YOU HAVE WON A GREAT VICTORY THIS DAY!



YOU SHALL BE GUEST OF HONOR AT MY MARRIAGE TO QUEEN MOLETTA. THEN I SHALL GIVE YOU THE CHESTS OF GOLD TRINKETS AS I PROMISED, KING BOBO!

PREPARE YOURSELF FOR THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY, MY PRETTY ONE!

YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE, EVIL LUGI!



MEANWHILE, IN A DUNGEON BENEATH THE PALACE, CONGO JACK REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS....

THAT THONG TOOK AWAY MY WIND....! I MUST HAVE PASSED OUT!



WHILE MY LITTLE FRIEND IS DRINKING HIS WINE, I'LL GIVE HIM A CHASER HE WON'T FORGET!



THAT'S FOR NOT GUARDING ME AS YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO... YOU LITTLE RUNT!



IN THE CEREMONIAL CHAMBER, LUGI BEGINS THE WEDDING CEREMONY, WITH KING BOBO AND THE OTHER BLUE DWARFS AS HIS GUESTS....

KING LUGI KEEPS HIS PROMISE. MANY NEW GOLD TRINKETS MAKE OLD BOBO VERY HAPPY!



I WONDER WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE PALACE?



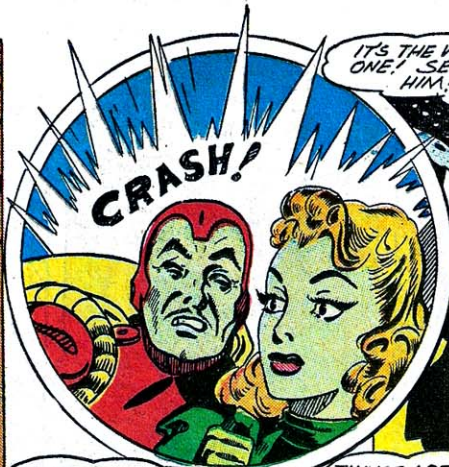
RESIGNED TO HER FATE, QUEEN MOLETTA ENTERS FOR THE CEREMONY....

OH THOU IMAGE OF ADOR!..... WITNESS MY MARRIAGE WITH THE FAIR MOLETTA THIS DAY!





HERE'S WHERE I CRASH THIS PARTY!



CRASH!

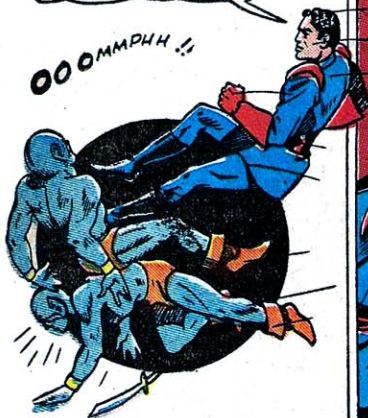
IT'S THE WHITE ONE! SEIZE HIM!

A PRESENT FOR YOU, LUGI!

THINGS ARE GETTING NOT IN HERE.... THINK I'LL GET SOME AIR!

AFTER HIM.... KILL THE WHITE DEVIL!!

TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE NOT BAD!!



OOOMPH!!



I'M LEADING THE LITTLE RUNTS RIGHT INTO A TRAP. QUICK, MOLEMAN.... ATTACK THE BLUE DWARFS! THEY ARE UNARMED AND HEAVY WITH MUCH FOOD AND DRINK!!

AROUSSED BY THE WORDS OF CONGO JACK, THE GREEN MOLEMAN SEIZE THEIR WEAPONS AND RENEW THE BATTLE AGAINST THE BLUE DWARFS!

FOLLOW THE MIGHTY WHITE ONE!

KILL THE BLUE DWARFS!

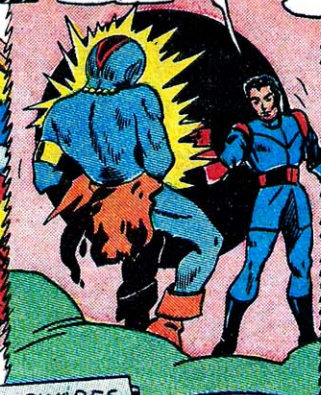
FREE QUEEN MOLETTA!

THE BLOATED BLUE DWARFS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE GALLANT MOLEMEN!

AND THAT'S THE END OF KING BOBO

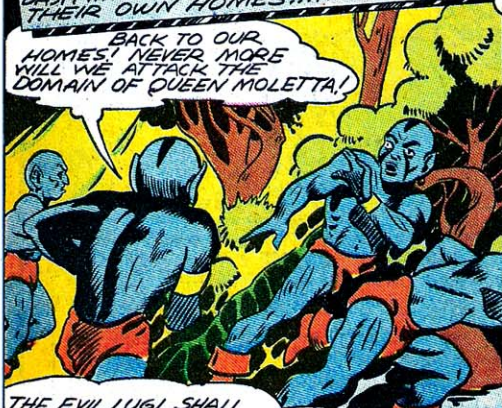
LOOK, EVIL DWARF MEN! YOUR KING IS DEAD! YOU ARE LOST!

THE WHITE ONE IS A GREAT SPIRIT! HE WILL DESTROY US ALL!!



THE TERROR-STRICKEN BLUE DWARFS DASH INTO THE JUNGLE BACK TO THEIR OWN HOMES....

BACK TO OUR HOMES! NEVER MORE WILL WE ATTACK THE DOMAIN OF QUEEN MOLETTA!



THE EVIL LUGI SHALL ROT IN THE DUNGEON OF DARKNESS, UNTIL DEATH ALONE WILL RELEASE HIM!!

THE WHITE ONE HAS A QUESTION TO ASK YOU MAY HAVE ANY THING YOU WISH.



THE GREAT WHITE ONE FROM THE UPPER WORLD HAS DONE A MIGHTY DEED THIS DAY.

I DON'T THINK THE BLUE DWARFS WILL BOTHER YOU ANY MORE, BUT WHAT ABOUT LUGI HERE?



QUEEN MOLETTA

I WILL BE SAD TO SEE YOU LEAVE.... BUT IT SHALL BE AS YOU WISH.

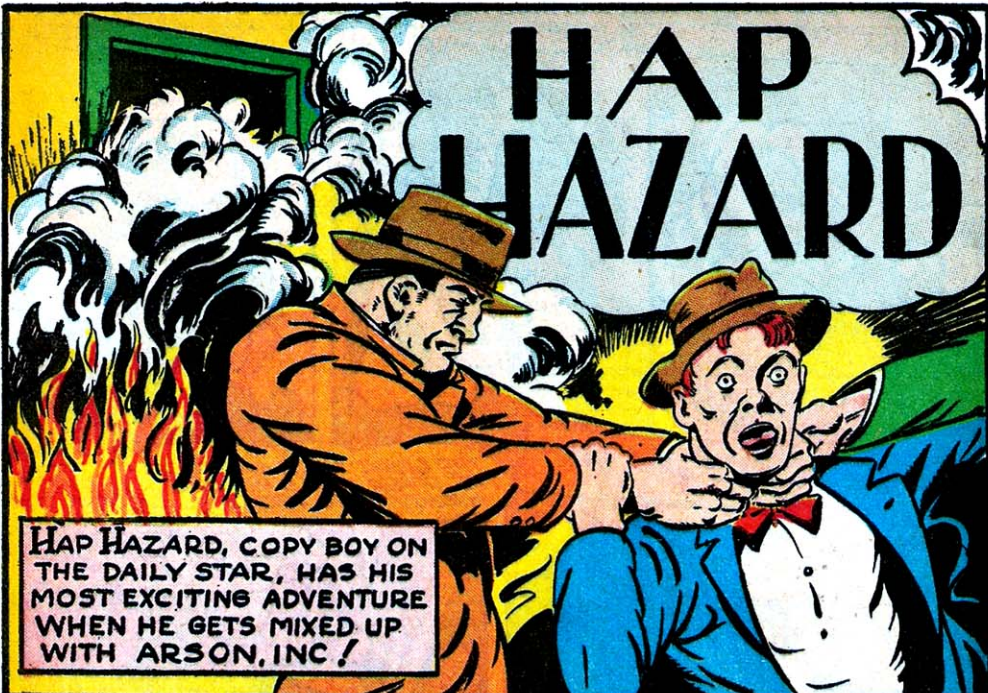
I... I WISH TO RETURN TO THE UPPER WORLD. I BELONG THERE.



ONGO JACK RETURNS TO THE MYSTERIES AND THRILLS OF DARKEST AFRICA. DON'T MISS THE NEXT EXCITING ISSUE!!

Mark
Arthur
Schneider ~41


HAP HAZARD



HAP HAZARD, COPY BOY ON THE DAILY STAR, HAS HIS MOST EXCITING ADVENTURE WHEN HE GETS MIXED UP WITH ARSON, INC.!



WHAT?--- THE BIG WAREHOUSE ON THE WATERFRONT IS BURNING! STICK AROUND, TOM, AND GET SOME PICTURES!!




GET THOSE FILMS FROM TOM AND HURRY BACK HERE -- AND DON'T STOP ANYWHERE ON THE WAY!

I GETCHA, CHIEF!

HAP ARRIVES AT THE SCENE OF THE FIRE.

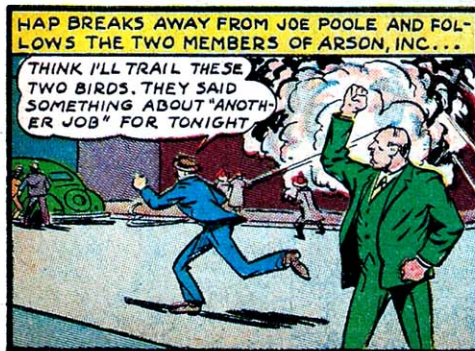
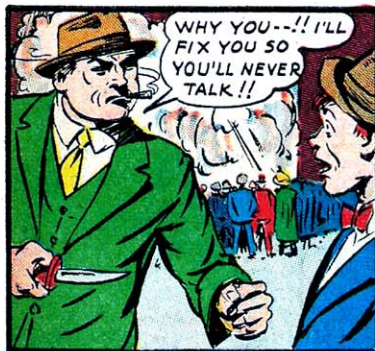


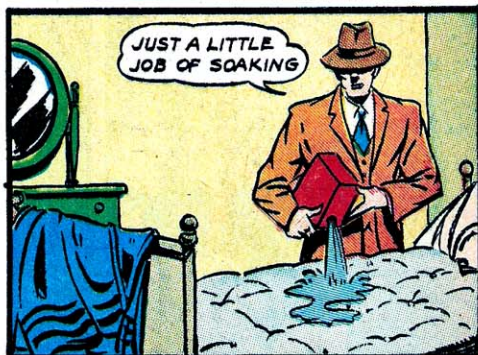
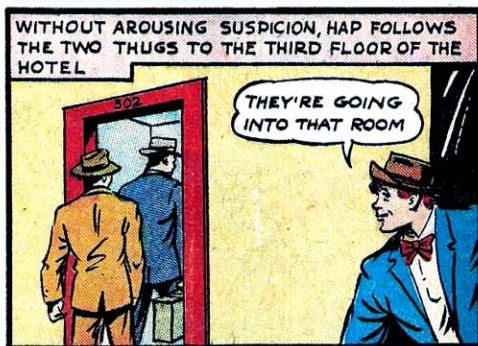
WOW! THE BIGGEST FIRE THIS TOWN'S HAD IN YEARS!!

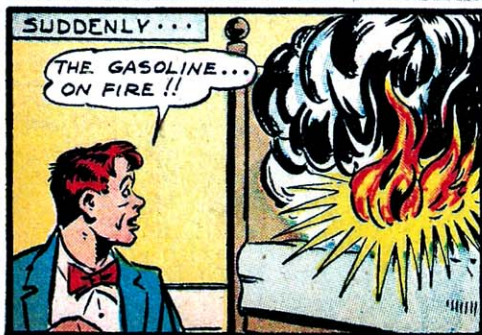
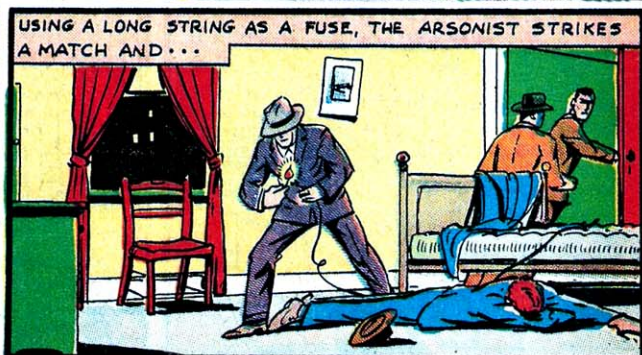


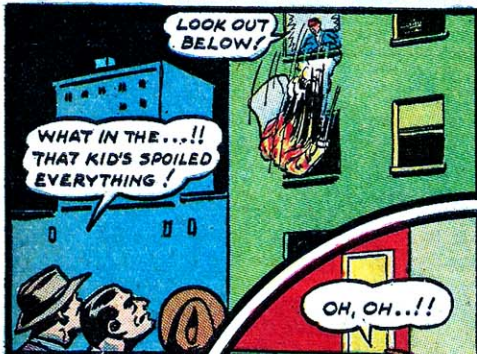
ARSON, INC. WILL GET A BIG FEE FOR THIS JOB

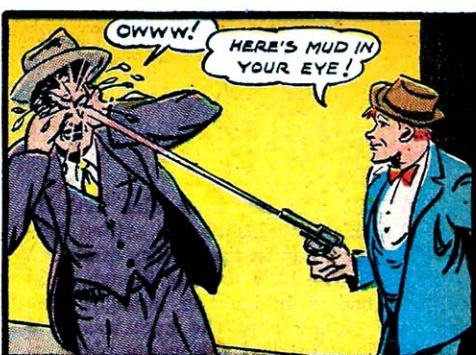
HERE COMES JOE POOLE NOW











The Gold

A True Scotland Yard Story

MURDER was far from Mrs. Isabella Wilson's thoughts as she settled herself for a nap on that Friday afternoon of July, 1910. The little town of Slough, England, was bathed in summer sunlight. The secondhand clothes shop she kept was in a peaceful side street and she was a pleasant-faced woman of nearly seventy who had no enemies.

She could not have guessed that the Grim Reaper lurked wraithlike in the shadows—and that her death at the hand of a killer was already written in the black Book of Doom.

Yet, a few hours later, her dead body was found, and messages of appeal were flashing to Scotland Yard, the country's greatest organization for the tracking down of criminals. The local police had admitted their defeat. The crime, by its very simplicity, was destined to be one of the most baffling in the history of English homicides and the horror of it made interest in the case nationwide.

Mrs. Wilson was found smothered to death with a cushion lashed over her face. Her hands were bound with a silk scarf, and there were scars on her head showing that she had gone down stunned by a shower of brutal blows.

The motive was plain enough. Her purse was found empty, drawers had been ransacked, and jewelry had been stolen. It was a clear case of murder followed by robbery.

What made the thing difficult was that it seemed to be the bungling work of some amateur, a petty thief perhaps, lured into murder by visions of wealth, or a passing tramp who had tried his hand at burglary. Such criminals are harder to run to earth than those in the professional class whose records, photographs, and fingerprints are kept on file. No one had been seen to leave or enter the place. The local police claimed there were no clues.

But Scotland Yard dispatched a master crime hunter, an ace of detectives who had won his spurs as a subordinate in the famous Moat Farm mystery a few months before. This was Detective Elias Bower. He was a typical Scotland Yard man—powerfully built, quiet spoken, resourceful, and experienced. His work had trained him to observe closely and think logically.

When the murder call came he took a fast train down to Slough accompanied by an aide-de-camp named Burton. It was the first important case that Bower had handled alone, and, reviewing the facts that had been given him, he went into it with no great hopes of success. Arrived at the scene of the crime he was still far from optimistic.

Mrs. Wilson's dress was torn, telling of the desperate fight she had put up. There were bloodstains on the floor from the blows she had received, but, as the local police pointed out, real clues seemed to be lacking. No one could say just what amount of money had been taken from her. Friends reported that she had always been secretive on the subject of her savings.

Faced with a seemingly blank wall from which there was no starting point Detective Bower did not lie down on the job. He began where the local police had finished. He commenced a minute search of the room, and nothing was too trivial to attract his attention or hold his interest. At the end of a few minutes he paused.

Near one wall he found a scrap of brown paper which had been carelessly dropped there. The local police had passed it by as being insignificant. But Bower was struck at once by an odd fact. The paper had a cylindrical shape. He picked it up, stared at it closely, and his eyes brightened.

The form of the paper indicated that it might have been wrapped around a number of coins, and under close examination, he was able to make out the indentations made by milled edges.

He went to the window, the paper in his hand, and for breathless seconds he was completely absorbed. The local police looked on in wonder and annoyance, thinking that he had lost sight of the purpose for his being there. But Bower's eyes remained fixed on the paper.

He was counting the indentations on it now, and he finally raised his head with a grim smile of satisfaction. There had been twenty-one coins wrapped in the paper—two of them smaller than the rest. They seemed the size of sovereigns and half sovereigns. It was a reasonable deduction that there had been nineteen

Coin Case

by Cliff Howe

of the former and two of the latter. Bower put the paper carefully away in his pocket.

Then he turned again to the murdered woman. The local medical man was examining her. On one of her hands was a dark stain which looked like blood. Bower stooped closer, taking the bloodstained hand in his. His eyes brightened again. Under one of her finger nails was a tiny fragment of something that looked like human skin. Here was an inference which couldn't be ignored.

"Find a man who has been scratched," said Bower, "probably on his face."

It was a simple enough deduction. But the policemen of the town had not thought of it. It had taken the trained mind of a master detective.

The situation had already been clarified. There was now something definite to work on. With the help of the local constabulary Bower began combing the district. At the same time he made exhaustive inquiries. Was there anybody, any questionable person, who might have lived near Mrs. Wilson and known that she had money?

At this point a neighbor mentioned the name of William Brooks. He was a young man who had served in the British army and whose father had been the manager of a shop next to Mrs. Wilson's. Brooks had moved away from Slough two months before, but, on the day of the murder, four people had seen him in the town.

Bower communicated with the police of every village within fifty miles of Slough. His quest soon grew complicated by the discovery that Brooks' real name was Broome, and that the other was a false one under which he had enlisted in the army.

Bower persisted, however, over a period of several days until Brooks, or Broome, was located. He established an observation post in a church tower and watched the house where Broome was supposed to be. When Broome came out, Bower descended and followed him. Drawing near he noticed with a start of excitement that Broome had a scratch on one cheek.

"You're the man who called himself Brooks," he said. "How did you get that scratch on your cheek?"

Broome immediately told a plausible story, saying that he had been in a street fight. But Bower had him held for further questioning and quietly went to the young man's room.

One of the first things he discovered was an envelope containing twenty-one gold coins—nineteen sovereigns and two half sovereigns. And it was now that Bower showed brilliant strategy in his handling of the case. It was, he knew, one thing to suspect a man of murder and another to present evidence that would convince a jury.

Broome denied that he had stolen the coins, and Bower, ace of crime hunters that he was, called in the services of an expert scientist—Professor William Wilcox, a man whose findings had already sent two other murderers to the gallows. He turned over to him the paper that he had so carefully saved.

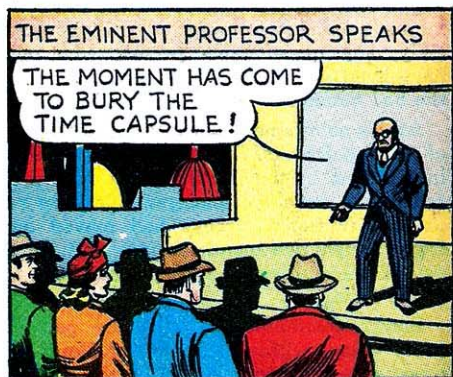
"Examine that, professor, and tell me exactly what you find."

The professor, with the aid of elaborate scientific instruments, subjected the paper to the most rigorous examination possible. He made measurements down to an infinitesimal part of an inch—and he treated the paper to a chemical analysis.

"I find," he said at last, "the marks of twenty-one coins, two smaller than the rest. Furthermore, there are minute traces of gold adhering to the surfaces of the paper, showing that the coins were made of this metal. My conclusion is, according to my measurements, that the paper contained nineteen sovereigns and two half sovereigns."

Bower smiled again in grim satisfaction. This was circumstantial evidence that was overwhelming in its import. Broome, faced with it, became confused. He told stories that conflicted. His alibis as to where he had been on the day of the murder were investigated carefully, and it was found that they did not check up.

The young man was brought to trial and, because of Bower's brilliant work, the jury returned a verdict of guilty when the case came up. Broome was sentenced to a murderer's fate. Step by step Bower had entangled him in a mesh of logic from which there was no escape, and he had added another famous chapter to the records of Scotland Yard.



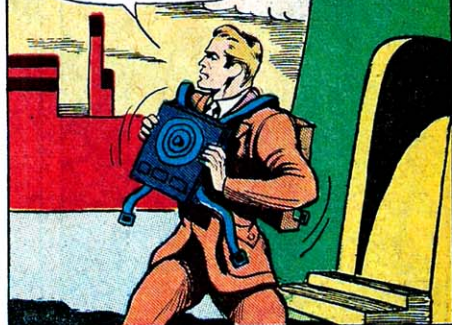
IT'S A PITY THAT ALTHOUGH THE PEOPLE WHO WILL LIVE IN THE YEAR 5000 WILL KNOW ALL ABOUT US, WE WON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THEM

I'VE GOT IT!



WHIZ HURRIEDLY DONS HIS FUTUROSCOPE

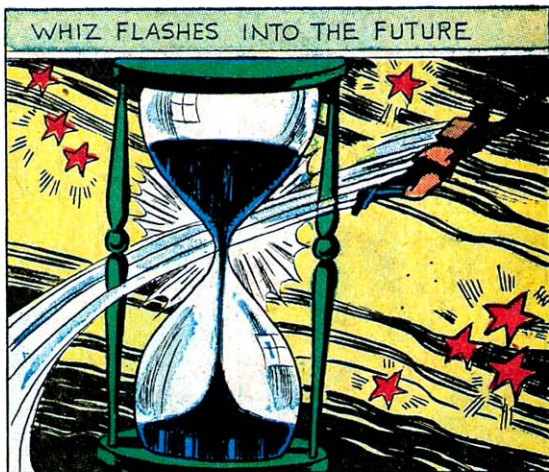
I'LL VISIT THE YEAR 5000...



-- AND SEE WHAT THEY THINK AFTER THEY OPEN THE TIME CAPSULE



WHIZ FLASHES INTO THE FUTURE



SEEMS PRETTY QUIET HERE IN THE YEAR 5000

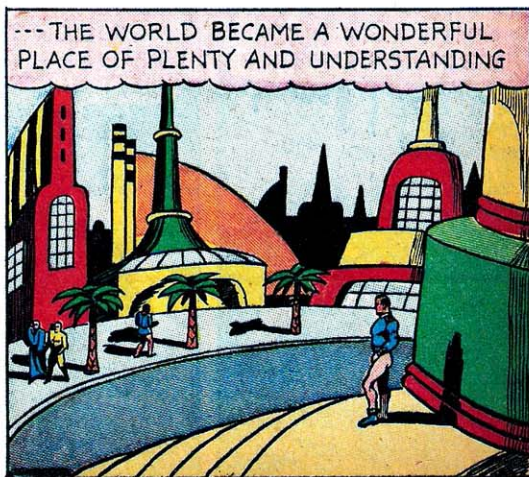
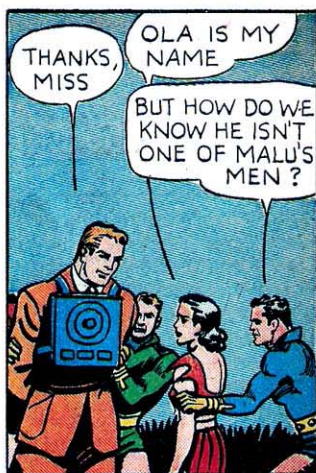


IF I FOLLOW THIS ROAD LONG ENOUGH I SHOULD MEET SOMEONE



HEY!...
WHAT'S THIS?





THEN WE DUG UP THE
TIME CAPSULE ---

MALU---JUST
IMAGINE!
THIS IS FROM
THE YEAR
1941

I WONDER
IF THEIR
TIMES WERE
MORE
EXCITING
THAN NOW?

AND DISCUSSED IT

I MOVE WE OPEN THE
TIME CAPSULE IN
THE GREAT HALL
TOMORROW

WHY
NOT
NOW?

THAT NIGHT ---

BE CAREFUL OF THAT
TIME CAPSULE, MEN, I
THINK WE'RE GOING TO
LEARN A LOT OF USEFUL
THINGS FROM IT

YES,
MALU

THEN WHAT
HAPPENED,
BONA

MALU DID
LEARN A
GREAT DEAL
FROM THE TIME
CAPSULE

BUT
THEY
WERE BAD
THINGS

MALU BUILT WEAPONS FROM THE PICTURES IN
THE TIME CAPSULE AND SET OUT TO TERRORIZE
THE DEFENSELESS WORLD

NOW MALU HUNTS
US DOWN AS IF
WE WERE
ANIMALS

I'LL SEE IF
I CAN
HELP

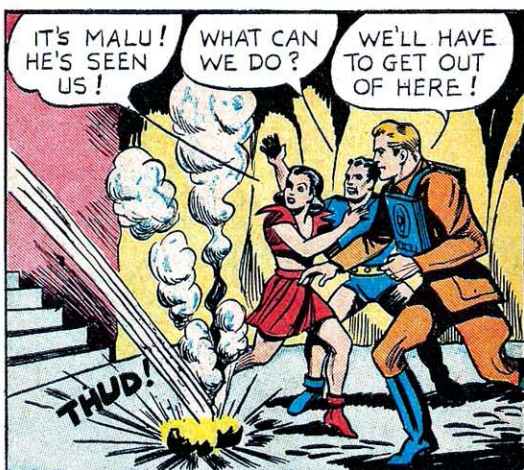
THE PEOPLE HAD BEEN SPOTTED BY
MALU AND HIS MEN

THEY RAN DOWN
HERE, MALU

FIRE A SMOKE
BOMB AT THEM!



FIRE! I'M VERY ANXIOUS TO SEE MY FRIENDS BONA AND OLA!



IT'S MALU! HE'S SEEN US!

WHAT CAN WE DO?

WE'LL HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!

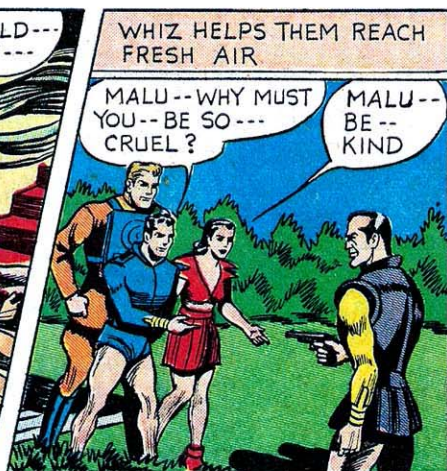
THUD!



I--- CAN'T--- BREATHE---

HOLD--- OUT---

IT'S--- TERRIBLE---



WHIZ HELPS THEM REACH FRESH AIR

MALU-- WHY MUST YOU-- BE SO--- CRUEL?

MALU-- BE-- KIND



FROM PICTURES IN THE TIME CAPSULE I KNOW YOUR FRIEND IS FROM THE 20TH CENTURY. HA, HA!



YOU KNOW WHAT THIS CAN DO, EH?

YOU WOULDN'T DARE!



IT'S FUNNY! I'M GOING TO SHOOT ALL OF YOU WITH WEAPONS THAT COME FROM HIS TIME!





WATCH FOR MORE OF WHIZ WILSON'S GREAT ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE.

MOTHER'S LITTLE HELPERS

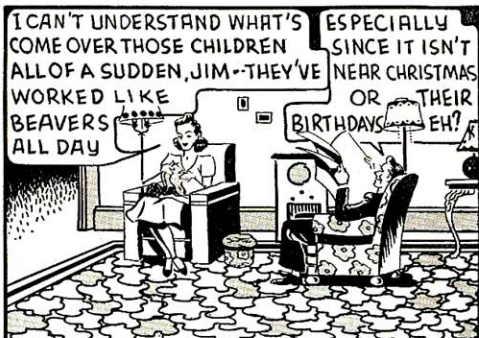


GEE, BUT THE YARD'LL LOOK NICE WHEN WE'RE THROUGH, WON'T IT, NANCY?
YES, IT'LL BE THE NICEST IN THE WHOLE WORLD



WE'LL GO TO THE STORE FOR YOU, MOTHER...

JUST GIVE US THE LIST...



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S COME OVER THOSE CHILDREN ALL OF A SUDDEN, JIM--THEY'VE WORKED LIKE BEAVERS ALL DAY
ESPECIALLY SINCE IT ISN'T NEAR CHRISTMAS OR THEIR BIRTHDAYS, EH?



THEY'RE STILL AT IT, JIM

I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE UP TO



DAD, WILL YOU TAKE US OUT FOR A WALK?
O.K., KIDS--LET'S GO

GEE, DAD, IT'S A SWEET NIGHT



YOU KNOW, NANCY, THE NEW SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS IS OUT TODAY--

AND IT HAS SUCH SWELL STORIES--HASN'T IT BILLY?

I GET IT NOW



I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR LIKING SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS I LIKE IT TOO BUT YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO GO THROUGH THE GEE DAD--MAGNO--VULCAN AND BUCKSKIN ARE THE SWELLEST AND LITTLE DAVEY CHARACTERS WHO HELPS MAGNO IS CUTE, TOO, ISN'T HE DAD?

GET YOUR DADS AND MOTHERS TO BUY OUR SUPER-MYSTERY COMICS. THEY'LL LIKE IT, TOO---NOW ON SALE AT ALL THE BETTER NEWSSTANDS...HURRY...

W. KREINER

Absolutely FREE!

Special to the readers of **LIGHTNING COMICS**

WINGS OF AMERICA

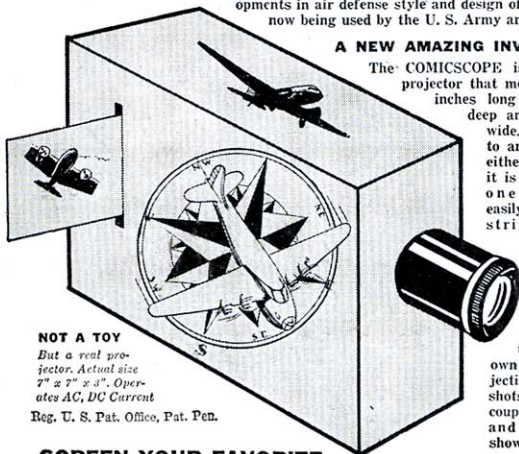
Official U. S. Army Air Corps and U. S. Navy Planes (Courtesy Associated Features Syndicate)

Now for the first time ever, ABSOLUTELY FREE, we will ship to you a complete series of "WINGS OF AMERICA" twenty of America's latest and most recent developed planes printed in color. These magnificent and educational pictures can be used in the COMICSCOPE and can be projected in almost life size and color on any wall or flat surface. See the latest developments in air defense style and design of planes now being used by the U. S. Army and Navy!

A NEW AMAZING INVENTION!

The COMICSCOPE is a camera projector that measures seven inches long seven inches deep and three inches wide. By attaching it to any electrical outlet either AC or DC current it is ready for use. Any one can operate it easily. All pictures, comic strips, comic magazines, daily and Sunday newspapers can be used for "film" in the Comicscope, and can be flashed in their exact color on any wall or flat surface. You can draw your own pictures and project them. Now you can take your own "Hollywood" screen tests by projecting your own or your family snapshots. There is nothing else to buy. No coupons to save. Astonish your friends and win new popularity. Give picture shows, charge admission, make money.

Dragon Fly YO-51
Hell Diver SBC-1
Grasshopper P-41
Martin Aviaele
Stearman NA-21
Flying Fortress
Douglas B-18A
Dive Bomber
Curtiss P-40
Interceptor
Hawk 75A
Airmaster
Falcon 22
Skyrocket
Register
Explorer
Splitfire
Pursuit
Defiant
Scout



NOT A TOY
But a real projector. Actual size
7" x 7" x 3". Operates AC, DC Current

Reg. U. S. Pat. Office, Pat. Pen.

**SCREEN YOUR FAVORITE
COMICS IN FULL COLOR!**

HOW TO GET YOUR "WINGS OF AMERICA" ABSOLUTELY FREE!!

By simply cutting out the coupon or making a facsimile of it, mail it together with twenty-five cents in coin, plus a three-cent stamp for handling and shipping, and you will receive absolutely free twenty pictures "WINGS OF AMERICA" together with the Giant Camera COMICSCOPE projector. Everything else included—COMICSCOPE—tube and lens. Act immediately, send the coupon and you will get your pictures and COMICSCOPE quickly!

MAIL TODAY~ DON'T DELAY ★

COMICSCOPE CO. OF AMERICA
Dept. W, 225 West 57th Street, New York, N. Y.

Please rush me at once the twenty pictures of the Official U. S. Army and Navy Planes "Wings of America" absolutely free, and one COMICSCOPE camera projector, for which I enclose twenty-five cents in coin, plus a three-cent stamp for handling and shipping.

Name.....

PRINT CLEARLY

Address.....

City..... State.....

Offer Good in U. S. A. only. In Canada 5 cents extra.